

## Arizona Silver Belt.

Friday, January 3, 1879.

### CONVICTS AT NIGHT.

Continued from Third Page.

"That," says the keeper, "is the fellow in the dark cell trying to get somebody to come and talk with him." Once in a while the stillness will be broken by a boisterous and hearty "Haw, haw, ha-a-a-w!" The sleeper is dreaming of other days.

The dreams of the prisoners generally tend toward the horrible. This subject would afford an interesting study with the view of reaching some conclusions as to the influence of external and mental conditions on the visions of the sleepers. The prisoners are likely to be superstitious in the matter of dreams. If they have happy dreams, they will say that somebody is working for their release. If they dream horrible things, they fear that harm has come to their relatives, or that they may be taken sick, and die before they are released. "If I was out of this," said a convict, one morning, "I would bet all the money I could raise on the three numbers I dreamed of last night." Being asked what the numbers were, he replied: "You don't play policy. What good would they be to you? But I would make on them, they would be a surer thing than 4-11-44."

It is strange how unconcerned some of the prisoners are and how others fail to comprehend their situation. Only a short time ago one of the convicts—a German—wrote to his friends in New York asking them to come up to Sing Sing and get a job. He said that it was a good place to work and the board was first rate. He was wholly in earnest.

The trucks of the Hudson River railroad run close to the eastern wall of the prison, and at frequent intervals in the night the stillness is broken by the thunder of passing trains. In the noise and the jar there is company for restless convicts. Some times requests are received from prisoners who want to be placed on that side of the prison, so that they can hear more plainly the rush of the passing locomotive and cars. There is among all of the prisoners a desire to be frequently transferred from one part of the prison to another. Any such change breaks up the time; it amounts to a sort of mile-stone in that dreary journey through the barren years of their sentence.

There are prisoners in Sing Sing who do not know what there is at the end of the hall opposite their own cells; yet they have been there for years. As they enter the hall they look down toward the other end, and although it is not five hundred feet away from them, they have not been there in all their years in the prison.

At 8 o'clock in the morning a small gang of prisoners are aroused and taken down into the kitchen. They thoroughly understand what is required of them there; and, washing their faces and hands under a hose, they begin hurling great chunks of meat into large pots surrounded by coils of steam pipes. The room is filled with steam, and the convicts, working in their striped suits, present a strange appearance. When the meat is cooked it is placed in a mill—which runs by steam—and is ground up with potatoes and onions. This hash is served to the convicts at 7 o'clock in the mess-room, and, with bread and coffee, constitutes their breakfast.

Inside of the main hall all is still until toward 6 o'clock. Then the prisoners begin to stir in their cells. Then is heard a tumultuous coughing and yawning and clearing of throats, and an occasional maternal breakdown by some prisoner who has arisen with a morning chilliness upon him. A little while later the day keepers enter the hall, carrying in their hands the keys with which the cells are locked. The cell-doors are thrown open and the men march out in gangs of thirty, five, forty, or fifty, carrying in one hand their buckets. They "form on" for that step known as the lock march, walking so close in single file that light does not show between the men. The head man sets the step for the gang. This is a position of some responsibility, but very little honor. The step is a quick, short scuff. The man who sets the step stamps the time for them so loud that his footsteps ring through the buildings like the quick blows of a swedging-machine. At the rear of almost every company two or three lame convicts follow, shambling along, as best they can, and making a queer

contrast with the mathematical step of those in front. The march is continued to the interior of the mess-room, and there the convicts set down to their bread, hash and coffee.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Norman Taylor, of Massachusetts, recently run twenty miles in two hours and three minutes.

The county, township, city and village school list bonded debt of Illinois foots \$51,942,691.

So great is the scarcity of money in England, that recently cows were sold at prices equivalent to 12 cents each and horses at 8 cents.

The total endowment of the public schools of the United States is \$8,000,000, and it is estimated that the average daily attendance is 4,500,000.

A supper was recently given in London to about 300 thieves. The giver was the St. Giles Christian Mission, and measures were taken to prevent any detectives from being present to disturb the equanimity of the occasion.

A race horse was injured while being transported over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and it cost the company \$12,555 to settle it. If they had only killed a man \$5,000 would have been the extreme measure of the damage.

At a possum supper recently held at Paducah, Ky., twelve opossums and — bushels of sweet potatoes were served up. "Kentucky's favorite bird—the possum," and "the sweet potato—a native of North Carolina," were the toasts.

Senator Coke, of Texas, submitted a resolution instructing the committee on judiciary to examine into the expediency of repealing all laws providing for compensation by fees of United States attorneys, and substituting fixed salaries therefor. Agreed to.

A Texan family attended the circus at Sherman the other day. The husband sold a load of wood for \$1, and the wife a jar of butter for \$1 25; then they were 75 cents short, but the father pawned his boots, and barefoot led the way to the splendors of the arena.

Sympathizing bystanders (about a man who has been knocked down and stunned by a railway train): "Poor man! Take him to the station." Injured one (recovered): "Thank me to the station? what for, then? If you've done any harm to your engine aw's willin' to pay for it."

The other discoverer of the principle involved in Miss Hosmer's and Mr. Gary's new motor, is Mr. Daniel Drawbaugh, of Cumberland county, Pa., the inventor of a perpetual clock, which, by utilizing magnetism as a dynamic force, has been ticking away without winding for four or five years, and is said to show no disposition to stop before its parts are worn out by friction.

A young newspaper reporter penned a paragraph on a snowfall as follows: "The angels rustled their wings at the hour when Aurora goes forth to fulfil her mission, and the earth was covered with a fleecy mantle of white." He thought it was very nice, but the unimaginative editor quietly dropped it into the waste basket, wrote in place of it, "Snow fell this morning," and roared out savagely, "Condense, d—n you, condense."

Five years ago there were living in Williamsport, N. Y., ten young ladies, beautiful, highly educated, intimate friends, and moving in the best of society. And since then? Ah, our pen almost shrinks from telling the fate of these girls, but we must print it as a warning to others. Two of them married congressmen, another linked her fate with that of an editor, the fourth wedded a clergyman, another writes poetry for the Waverly Magazine, the six married a humorous paragrapher and looks as sad as an orphan naylor, and the remaining four joined a croquet club and everlastingly ruined their sweet tempers thereby.

A remarkable case of defective vision is that of the three children of James Howard, a seafaring man, whose family live on Ocracoke island, off the coast of North Carolina. They become totally blind each day immediately after the sun goes down. If by chance they happen to be in the yard playing when the sun sets, playthings are instantly laid aside and efforts made to reach the house, when they soon after retire and sleep soundly until sunrise, after which their sight is described as being re-

stored, and to all appearances perfectly unimpaired. The youngest is three and the oldest ten years old; two boys and one girl, all of light complexion. Their eyes are light blue, and their is nothing about them that appears at all strange.

Some heartless paragrapher thinks it would be easy enough for Dan Rice to start a menagerie, because the wolf is always at his door. Rice, though poor enough, can never be troubled with the wolf at his door. His present wife was the only child of a wealthy banker in Girard, Pa., named O'Connell. They were married in the fall of 1861, it being a runaway match. Rice was then 37 and his bride 16. Her father, a Presbyterian deacon, was terribly chagrined because the "idol of his heart and home" married a showman, and he refused to recognize them. At his death, however, he bequeathed his property to their son, Dan Rice, Jr., whose mother has the benefit of the interest till the boy becomes of age. The property amounts to about \$75,000. So don't worry yourselves over "poor" Dan Rice.

The Paterson Guardian, N. J., says that in Upper Pascack, near the state line between New York and New Jersey, lives a man. This man is a Republican. He married a wife, the daughter of a genuine old Bergen Democrat. The wife vowed that her husband should never vote until he voted the Democratic ticket, and to keep him from voting she made him move every year, first to one side of the state line and then to the other, so that he is never long enough in either state when election day comes to be a citizen. For six years they have been married, and in that time they have moved over the line six times, so that the man has not had a chance to vote. His wife says she will never let him vote until he agrees to vote the Democratic ticket, and she has sufficient influence over him to make him move just when she says.

FLOWER \$2,000 A BARREL.

From the Asheville (N. C.) Enterprise.

A friend has handed us a copy of the Asheville News of April 6, 1865—dated three days before the surrender of Lee at Appomattox. It is a half sheet, printed on a dingy, yellow confederate sample of paper. Under its editorial head is its terms—\$20 per annum, and 50c per single copy, and \$5 per square for each insertion of an advertisement. The elder Adkin, the editor, was a Methodist minister, who published a paper years before the war. He died about nine years ago.

This edition of the News contains the order of the confederate adjutant general regarding the recruiting of the negro troops: "General Order No. 46," signed by Col J. B. Palmer, relating to conscription; and a "schedule of prices" allowed by the tything and purchasing agents of the C. S. government, who appeal to the farmers to bring in their produce to feed the army, which they proclaim, "is now at last to be recognized, as our only savior from the unrestrained and grasping despotism of our barbarous enemy." Some of the prices allowed are as follows: Flour, \$10 per lb.; beef, \$2; bacon, \$4 50; corn, \$12 per bushel; oxen, \$1,500 per yoke, and quinine \$30 per ounce. There is an advertisement offering a reward of \$4,000 for the apprehension of two negroes, Noah and Edward, who ran away from a man named Glat at King's Mountain Iron works, and were supposed to be lurking about Asheville.

### ARIZONA.

From the Richmond (Va.) Presbyterian.

Arizona, though much retarded in its development by the civil war and the subsequent Indian troubles, has now awakened to new life. The Apaches have at last been subdued, and are placed upon suitable reservations, where they are kept under proper restraint. The country is now open to settlers, and a large population is pouring in from the east and from the west. Many old mines which have been famous for one hundred years have been reopened, and it has been found that the old Spaniards and Jesuits had but commenced to uncover their marvelous wealth. Other mines and mining districts have been discovered, many of which are now shipping bullion in large quantities to San Francisco. Arizona is the coming country—the new Eldorado, the future treasure house of the world. Its past development has been a marvel, but this is as naught compared with what it shall be in the immediate future.

### Globe.

J. J. VOSBURGH,  
Globe, Arizona.

S. KLEIN,  
San Francisco.

Vosburgh & Klein,

Main St., Globe, Arizona.

Dealers in

General Merchandise,

Groceries, Provisions,  
Liquors, Tobacco and Cigars,  
Miners' and Prospectors' Outfits,  
Riding and Pack Saddles,  
Blasting and Vulcan Powder,  
Safety Fuse,  
Mining Implements,  
Dry Goods, Clothing,  
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,  
Hardware, etc.

Special inducements to cash buyers. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

CASH STORE,

Globe, Arizona,

Keeps constantly on hand a carefully selected stock of

General Merchandise,

Which is sold at the lowest possible

CASH PRICES!

As I buy and sell strictly for cash, I am able to sell

CHEAPER!

Than any one else in the count.

FRED WESTMEYER.

PIONEER  
DRUG STORE,

Broad Street, Globe, A. T.

T. C. STALLO, - - Proprietor.

All kinds of Drugs, Paints, Oils, Confectionery, Toilet Articles, etc., etc., constantly on hand.  
Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day and night.

Meat Market.

Redman & Wiley,

Main Street,

GLOBE, ARIZONA.

Fresh Beef, Mutton and Pork constantly on hand.

Silver City, N. M.

Morrill & Kellner,

MAIN STREET,

Silver City, New Mexico,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Groceries, Dry Goods,

CLOTHING,

Boots and Shoes, Hats,  
Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, Glassware,  
Drugs, Cigars and Tobacco,  
Iron, Steel, Powder and Fuse,  
Cooking and Heating Stoves, Holloware,  
Wines and Liquors, etc.

Special attention given to orders from a distance, and satisfaction guaranteed.

### Globe.

Jack and Lon  
Eaton and Bailey,

Dealers in

Dry Goods,

Clothing,

Groceries,

Hardware,

Boots and Shoes,

Queensware and Glassware,

Powder, Fuse and Steel,

Paints and Oils,

All kinds of Miners' Supplies,

—AND IN FACT—

Everything needed by the Miner,  
Farmer, Stock-Raiser, Freighter,  
and the public generally.

Webster's Old Stand,

MAIN STREET,

Globe, Arizona.  
PINAL SAW MILL,

Located in the Pinal Mountains,

Eight miles south of Globe, Arizona.

M. W. BREMEN,

PROPRIETOR.

Lumber,

Lath and

Sawed Shingles.

Special rates with owners of mines for

Mining Timbers.

All orders left with W. A. WILSON, of the firm of Morrill, Kellner & Co., Globe, will be promptly attended to.  
Mr. Wilson will also keep a supply constantly on hand sufficient for all demand.

### Globe.

Globe Saloon,

Main Street,

Globe, Arizona.

James Hamilton, Proprietor.

"Jim" sets 'em up for the boys in every style known to the profession, and keeps his bar constantly supplied with the best brands of

Liquors and Cigars,

and assures those who favor him with their patronage, the best in his line. Take a trip through the "Globe" and be convinced.

Barton & Ryall's

SALOON.

Main Street, - - Globe, Arizona.

Our bar is constantly supplied with the choicest brands of

Liquors and Cigars.

F. B. KNOX.

Wm. McNELLY.

KNOX & McNELLY,

PROPRIETORS,

Champion Billiard

—HALL—

Cor. Main and Push Street, Globe, Arizona.

Keep constantly on hand and for sale the finest

Wines, Liquors and Cigars,

to be found in the Territory. A first class

Billiard Table and Club Room!

attached. The latest periodicals and magazines constantly on hand for the accommodation of customers and the public generally.

PINAL BREWERY,

Globe, Arizona,

Keeps constantly on hand and for sale at wholesale and retail the best kind of

LAGER BEER,

which they offer to citizens of this town and vicinity at the lowest prices; also a

Branch of this Brewery at McMillen, Arizona,

for the accommodation of all who wish to imbibe. Address all orders to  
PINAL BREWERY,  
Globe, Arizona.

Blacksmith Shop.

D. G. Meredith, Proprietor.

Main Street, next door to Weaver's Bakery, Globe, Arizona.

All kinds of blacksmithing done in the best style at the shortest notice.

Carriages, Wagons.

Guns, Pistols, and

Machinery repaired promptly for cash.

JAS. H. ZOUBROTH,

Practical Painter,

Globe, Arizona.

Scenic Painting a Specialty.

Graining, Fencing, Kalamining, Sign and Ornamental Painting. Work promptly done for cash.